BATH.

NEW ASSEMBLY-ROOMS.

Mr. BRAHAM,
PRINCIPAL
Vocal Performer.

SEVENTH Subſcription Concert,

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 20, 1796.

To begin at Seven o'Clock.

Madame MARA,
PRINCIPAL
Vocal Performer.

First Violin, Mr. BROOKS.
Flute, Mr. ASHE.
Violoncello, Mr. HERSCHELL.
Oboe, Mr. ASHLEY.

UNDER
THE DIRECTION
OF
Mr. RAUZZINI.

Concerto Violoncello,
Mr. LINDLEY.
Violin Concerto, Maſt. TAYLOR.
Baſſoon, Mr. HOLMES.
AND
Piano-Forte, Mrs. MILES.

ACT I.

OVERTURE. HAYDN.

Song, Mr. BRAHAM. *PAISIELLO.*

CARA negl' occhi tuoi
Si paſce il mio deſire,
Per te ſapro morire,
Sapro—ma chi s'avanza!
Uliſſe! ah! non temere;
Tra voi trovi il piacere,
E frema il traditor.
Parti, lo ſperi in vano,
Vivrai per tuo diſpetto,
Io t'offro in queſto petto
Lo ſpoſo e il difenſor.
Tant oſi? arreſtati,
Tu Solo o perfido,
Sarai la vittima,
D'un implacabile,
Ginſto furor.

The Fifth Grand Concerto. HANDEL.

Song, Madame MARA. *TARCHI.*

TEMPESTA il mar minaccia,
L'Aria di nembi e piena,
Ma l'alma e pur Serena,
Ne diſperar non ſa.

In caſo ſi funeſto,
A tanti affanni in faccia,
Un bel preſaggio e queſto,
Di mia felicita.

Concerto Piano-Forte, Mrs. MILES.

ACT II.

The Favourite Concertante. PLEYEL.

Song, Mr. BRAHAM. *GRAEFF.*

ADIEU to delight, for my charmer is gone,
I am left to regret, and to ſigh all alone;
I feel I am wretched, but muſt not complain,
I ſilently weep, and I ſtifle my pain.
How poignant the grief that we dare not reveal,
How painful the tear we're oblig'd to conceal;
How heartfelt the woe that inhabits my breaſt:
A ſigh might relieve, but it muſt be ſuppress'd.

The ſweet voice of pity ne'er ſoothes with its tone
My heart that is tortur'd, my mind that 's undone;
Reſtore their loſt peace,—ah! give me repoſe
In thy boſom ſo dear, it can heal all my woes:
Return then, dear wand'rer! O leave me no more
To lament the unkindneſs of him I adore;
Repeat the dear joys we ſo often have prov'd,
You only can give them, you only are lov'd.

CONCERTO FLUTE, Mr. ASHE. *ASHE.*

Song, Madame MARA. *TRETTA.*

PRUDENTE mi chiedi?
Mi brami innocente?
Lo Senti, lo vedi,
Dipende te,

Di lei per cui peno,
Se penſo al periglio,
Capace di freno,
Queſt alma non e.

FULL PIECE. HAYDN.